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# GEE AITCH 43

No. 42. General Hospital No. 43, Hampton, Va. Tuesday, June 24, 1919

## Win One and Lose One

### ODDS EVEN.

We won, 6 to 5, Saturday, from the Military Police of Newport News, but lost to Camp Hill, 11 to 2 in Sunday's game.

The game with the policemen was closely played, the long end being in favor of the opponents until the ninth inning, when two walked and a two bagger by Lewis for the locals put the needed two scores across. Schofield pitched good ball.

Here are the totals as summed up by the scorer:

#### Locals:

	Ab R. H. Po A. E.
Totals .....	28 6 5 27 17 2
Three-base hits, Lee. Two-base	

hits, Lewis, Dempster. Sacrifice hits Rowe, R. Knode, Curtis, Dempster. Stolen bases, Long, Rowe S. Knode, Dempster, Shollenberg, Schofield (2). Struck out, by Schofield (1); by Petty, (4). Bases on balls, off Schofield, (1); off Petty, (8). Umpires, unknown.

In the game Sunday, the Hillers had both luck and eagle eyes. They were horrible with the stick, yet Stauffer returned five, and Dempster four via the strike-out route. A glance at the summary shows where much of the trouble lay. Take a look at the error column. Just an off day. Hill gets it next time. Watch! (Continued on page 4.)



And the "11th Commandment" don't worry you, either.

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# GEE AITCH 43

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Published every day, except Monday,  
and devoted to the interests of  
General Hospital No. 43, Hamp-  
ton, Va.

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## Official Staff:

Lieut. Colonel W. H. Richardson,  
commanding officer.

J. H. French, Red Cross, field  
director.

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## Staff:

Editor.....Sergeant H. M. Hanson  
Cartoonist, Pvt. 1st c. M. A. Dunning  
Reporter.....Corp. W. W. Shankweiler

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## Officer of the Day:

Lieut. L. G. Smith

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Tuesday, June 24, 1919.

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A sense of humor is one of the saving attributes of our American character. We appreciate clean wit, and exact that it be of a purity that shall amuse without soiling the lips or tarnishing the mind. There is hope for a race of people able to enjoy the recital of merry quips of a thoroughly wholesome nature, and in this the English-speaking races stand out preeminent. This is exemplified by the coming to our shores of the stoical foreigner, who no sooner becomes assimilated and Americanized than he, too, and especially his children, acquires, with his English speech and American ways, the ability to see a joke and enjoy a hearty laugh at what, before his coming, he could not be brought to see as in the least a cause for mirth. He has absorbed, in a degree, the sense of humor that surrounds him in his new environment, and he is better for it.

The ability to enjoy the spice of life is a blessing not always fairly considered nor duly credited in our social economy; but it is nevertheless a true blessing, and happy is he who possesses it.

Genius, like the force of a mountain flood, cuts out its own channel.

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## "DON'T GO SWIMMING."

Which one of the Post dwellers has not heard the above admonition in his youth? How many of us had the nerve and the disobedient spirit to run off and indulge in this invigorating pastime? But now that we are grown up (?), is there any good reason why soldiers who have their liberty here at the Post should not avail themselves of the bathing privileges that are so close at hand? There is quite a little agitation in the daily newspapers in favor of swimming as an exercise and health builder. This agitation is timely, and if some of the regular swimmers will continue to boost this aquatic sport, it will likely become quite popular about the Post.

The Red Cross has been active along this line, having provided a yacht, the Mikawe, which has been and can be used to advantage for the transportation of bathers. Through the activities of Mr. Brown, of this organization, two or three truck loads of colored boys belonging to the Labor Battalion, were given an outing at Buckroe Beach the other day, and apparently have gone wild over the sport.

Some of our ambitious hospital citizens, caring more for the joy of the swim than for formalities, have been indulging daily in a swim in the water at the docks. Their action would seem to declare that though not crystal clear in its purity, this swimmin' hole beats nothin'.

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A pointed paragraph principle is preferable to a page of philosophy.

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## PENNSYLVANIA VISITORS.

Mr. and Mrs. Lanz, parents of Corporal Lanz, are Post visitors, from Pittsburgh, Pa.

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## NEW ARRIVALS.

Cooks J. W. Smith and Merle D. Haryes have arrived from St. Elizabeth Hospital, Washington, D. C., for duty.



**JOIN IN.**

"Join in a song with sweet accord," "We should never be discouraged," and "Down in the Human Heart, feelings lie buried that grace can restore" are lines from hymns sung at the Protestant chapel service, Sunday morning. "Lord, speak words of comfort, and my spirit shall be healed" is a selected line from one of the sacred songs used at the Catholic service, Sunday morning. Those who attended these services derived an inspiration and moral encouragement.

**Protestant.**

Chaplain Robertson, who is Captain of our Protestant salvation here at the Post, delivered a very impressive sermon following the singing, taking for his subject, "The Expulsive Power of a New Affection." He pointed out that life's relations are either positive or negative; that is, every individual is either an "up-lifter" or a "downpuller." These uncouth words were not used by the Chaplain, but they convey the idea. "Christianity," said he, "is more than quitting sin"; it is a "do something" rather than a "do not do this." He closed with the words, "Hold up the best and when men cling to the best they will hate the worse."

**Catholic.**

At the Catholic chapel, took place what is known as the "Corpus Christi," a service which has for its purpose the refreshing of our memories with the sacredness of what is otherwise known as "The Sacrament of the Last Supper." Chaplain McAdams spoke on the nature of this ceremony, showing how it typifies the indwelling of the Christ spirit among us.

**SGT. McCUNE BIDS FAREWELL.**

Sgt. Clarence McCune, who left yesterday, asked us to express his best wishes to all his friends, and his deep regret at parting with his comrades, many of whom he has served with side by side for 18 months or more.

Sgt. McCune enlisted in the Medi-

cal Department, at St. Louis, Mo., about a year and a half ago, and after being shifted about some, landed with the hospital at Richmond, Va., being later transferred here. He is now en route to Kansas City, Mo., "homeward bound" carrying with him the best wishes of friends.

**JAMES PATRICK EHRMAN MARRIES.**

Sgt. 1st c. Ehrman is no longer a single man. While on furlough at his home in New York, he married Miss Katharine, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Moeller, of Union Course, New York City.

The groom is the son of George Ehrman, a New York lawyer. Both families have been neighbors for years and the bride and groom were childhood friends.

Sgt. Ehrman has been in the U. S. Army service since May 11, 1916, when he enlisted in the Medical Department for Mexican border service, during the Mexican border trouble.

Sgt. and Mrs. Ehrman arrived Saturday, and have taken up their residence temporarily at Buckroe Beach. Congratulations and a hearty welcome to the happy couple.

**HOSTESS SERVES TEA.**

Corps men, patients and visitors were guests at tea, Saturday afternoon at the A. R. C. Convalescent House.

The hostess, Mrs. Moore, officiated. Mrs. Howe and her grandniece, Miss Howe, Mrs. Roude, Mrs. Rees and Mrs. Wiley of the Hampton chapter of American Red Cross, who have been and are doing much for patients and corps men here, were very welcome guests.

**EXTRA! EXTRA!!****THE LION AND THE MOUSE.**

No better acting, or more excitement, could have ever been displayed, than was witnessed Wednesday afternoon, at Buckroe Beach, when a 14-year-old Sunday school girl, saved the life of Fireman Corp. Joseph O'Meara, of Liberty, N. Y. from drowning, with a pair of water wing.

Oh! WE all know that Joe is some swimmer. (Fire Dept.)

**ODDS EVEN.**

(Continued from page 1.)

**Locals:**

	Ab R. H. Po A. E.
Totals .....	30 1 8 27 9 7
Two-base hits, Novick, Curtis, Dempster, Long. Sacrifice hits, Le-Port, Miller, Knode, S., Cabell. Solen bases, Novick, Long (2). Double plays, Munson to Bergstrom to McDonald, Bergstrom to McDonald, Novick to Curtis. Struck out, by Stauffer (5); by Dempster (4); by Nousett (5). Bases on balls, off Stauffer, (2); off Dempster, (1); off Nousett. (1). Umpires, unknown.	

**SING, WHY NOT?**

What has become of all the barnyard imitators? A wild noise, when it comes to music, is possibly better than no noise. The audience at the "movies" Saturday evening were called upon to sing, but they had caught the 'despondency' from somewhere, hardly the leader, and made a "mess" of what might have been a song festival. Can anyone disprove the statement that "What's worth doing at all, is worth doing well?"

**EATS? YES.**

The Combination Mess and those who were responsible for providing the meals on Sunday are to be congratulated on the turn out of good vituals. They were good enough to merit some praise. Our newshound came poking his nose around and tipped us off to what had happened. Any time that the "culinary" of Combination Mess wishes to "do it again," our "little dog" will be watching and waiting to pick up the scent.

**RETURNED FROM FURLOUGH.**

Back to their duties again after brief sojourns back home are Cook R. L. Hughes and Pvt. Joseph F. Ryan, the Scrantonite.

The true philosopher has not a particle of policy in his principle—Joyce.

**HERE AND THERE.**

"Acting Saddler" Homer Temple at the CueEm stables, would like to know when the cook's going to make his hash for him.

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Why the queer motions over in Phoebe, Neely, when you were digesting the ice cream? Must have been the "Ocean(a) Roll," or sumthin'. Oh you Ocean View!

—o—

Someone went walking with Sgt. 1st c. Popkins recently. Suddenly he missed the little sergeant. After a bit of search, he found him. Where? Oh, found him parked, in spite of traffic regulations, right on a busy corner holding down a fire plug.

—o—

Pvt. McGilton seems to be full of military vim, if one is to believe in his earnestness in raising "her" to be a soldieress. Oh that Buckroe Burlesk!

—o—

**Look Here, Buddie!**

We have heard of them bull-dozing steers in the west. But had no idea that in the smoky city the cows were so weak that all you had to do was to catch them by the horns to stop them from attacking your so-called "skirts."

**"ANOTHER GOOD MAN GONE WRONG."**

**Loses Girl, Blames Us.**

Kindly meant and contributed little notices have been printed in this paper, off and on, of late, regarding Ezra Shiplett, who had a girl who reads this paper. We can't say, positive, where she lives, but anyhow, the little item about "talking in his sleep" and his being "single or double" status has resulted as the old song goes, "He Hasn't Got Her Now."

**CHANCE FOR "SOAKS."**

Kentucky distillers are getting ready to dump 20,000,000 gallons of whisky into the Ohio river. Weary Willie may let decide to take a bath.